

# REGISTER



HUMOR NUMBER

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# Latin School Register

Vol. XLIII

JANUARY, 1924

No. 4

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## THE JESTER

The king sat on his gilded throne,  
Beside him was his knave,  
And all about the fawning court  
Paid homage to its slave.

The jester's brow was deeply lined:  
They said t'was mimicry,  
But every furrow proved a thought  
That gibed at royalty.

The king has bid his fool to jest,  
A laugh will suit him well,  
And all about the fawning court  
With merry mirth shall swell.

"The music of the waters  
Serenely call;  
Upon the limped waters  
Cherry blossoms fall.

"The pink and blue are charming,  
They fuse as even glow,  
The colors —"

"Stop! the king has had enough,  
He wants to laugh, dull knave,

What know you of rare beauty, fool,  
For you are nought but slave?"

The jester listened piteously,  
His heart now did not sing,  
And from his soul—"They call me slave,  
Pray, what then is a king?"

"Why should not beauty charm me, too,  
A fool,—I do not prate,  
For am I not his confidant,  
And minister of state?"

"I utter here and there a word,  
Insinuate the right,  
He gathers all my sentences,  
And juggles them at night."

Then spoke he to the wondrous king,  
With pathos in his eye,  
"A fool's heart never should be sad,  
A fool should rather die."

So heartily the jester laughed,  
More heartily he cried,  
Then cut he capers for the king,—  
And then he died.

—Leonard Amster





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## Editorial

If there is any one thing that has come to be looked upon as a matter of course, it is the REGISTER, your school paper. It is issued; it is read and then cast aside. Think over your routine when an issue comes out. Is it not similar to the one mentioned? And why?

Because it is the same old grind, a few plotless stories, some intolerably old jokes, a couple of "dry" editorials, and anything to fill up space (as you think). An original idea does not seem to predominate. Yet, a paper must be made for the enjoyment of its readers, and something must be done to make the issue enjoyable, both for the pupils and the Alumni.

As you know, for the interest of the Alumni, we have an Alumni Number and endeavor to please them as much as possible. Therefore, it remains to please you. Perhaps you are satisfied with the REGISTER thus far but we want to leave no doubt in your mind.

Humor is the food of kings and we are going to feed it to you. Hoping you will receive it as candy and not as medicine, we remain  
Yours to please/  
THE STAFF.

CHESTER  
LLOYD  
SOLOMONT

*With many apologies to Voight, Berndt, Branner and McNamara*  
Since one hardly ever reads the Editorial, why not make it interesting and put it in the Comics?

## A SCENE

The room had indeed a horrible appearance. Blood was smooched everywhere. In the center, a cruel, hard looking man, with a glittering knife in his hand, eyed a pale, proud young girl. He raised it repeatedly and thrust it to the left and to the right of him. She stood there, so pure, so innocent, and looked into his face with a sort of wonder.

"Have you no heart?" she asked in low, even tones. "It does not seem so."

He pointed at it with the knife.

"But my family?"

He shrugged his shoulders.

"I think it is not enough for me," she continued. "Please give me two pounds of liver."



AT SCHOOL

Teacher: "Some terrible things can be caught from kissing."

Bobby: "That's the truth! You ought to see the poor fish my sister caught that way."

When I proposed, I lost my head,  
Which fact I quickly told her.  
I didn't mind for she, instead,  
Put *her* head on my shoulder.

\* \* \*

Soph: "The cold weather chills me to the bone."

Senior: "You should wear a hat."

\* \* \*

Pealer: "Do you handle fish here?"

Dealer: "Why, yes, we can take care of you."

\* \* \*

"Ah, 'tis the end," said the blind man as he felt the elephant's tail.

\* \* \*

Eczema! Oh eczema! Don't be so rash!

\* \* \*

"Did you take French when you were at high school?"

"Take French? Why, I took everything I could lay my hands upon!"

\* \* \*

A chap was arrested for assault and battery and brought before the judge.

Judge (to prisoner): "What is your name?—occupation?—and what are you charged with?"

Prisoner: "My name is Sparks. I'm an electrician. I am charged with battery."

Judge: "Put him in a dry cell, officer!"

\* \* \*

He: "I had a good joke to tell you, but you are not in condition to hear it."

She: "Why?"

He: "Because if your face lights up the powder will go off."

## The Lay of the Vital Problem

The way was long, the hardship great;  
The boy was young, destined by Fate  
To ponder over books galore  
And toil until his eyes were sore.  
Encyclopedias did he look thru;  
A gruesome task for me or you.  
His patience lost, amid the heat,  
He stamped his hair and tore his feet.  
"To no avail," he meekly cried.  
"Then flunk this year," sly Fate replied.

In him, this placed a newborn hope.  
Determined then, he pulled the rope  
And opened up the iron door  
To real hard work, to real labour.  
"For true," said he, "I'll surely find  
What's what, if I shall merely grind  
My mind, my heart, and all my soul.  
I surely will obtain my goal."  
Amid the books his fingers strayed  
And an uncertain warbling made.  
And oft he shook his mangled head  
And wished he were among the dead.

Forsooth, you once a problem had  
Which literally drove you mad,  
And night and day you waste away  
In vainless 'tempts, in wild dismay.  
So such was he, a piteous sight,  
Day after day, night after night  
He "plugged" and tried to solve the thing  
His English "Prof" had given him.  
Thus passed each winter's day, but still,  
When summer smiled on poor old Bill,  
He'd lost ten pounds, and needed sleep,  
And looked a ghost at dawn of peep.

Yet, tales must finish, and you must know  
What Bill was seeking; and although  
My heart yearns only to keep on,  
I'll say that not yet is he gone,  
But patiently he seeks to know  
Who wrote "Gray's Elegy."

—C. L. S.

## Exchanges

The *Unquity Echo*, Milton, Mass.:—Your paper is an excellent one. Your stories, although scattered about, are very well written. The only thing about your paper that we cannot commend is your column 'The Knocker's Club.'

\* \* \* \* \*

The *Herald*, Holyoke, Mass.:—The stories contained in your publication are excellent. You still insist on breaking up your articles with advertisements. Don't you think that this gives the magazine an untidy appearance?

\* \* \* \* \*

The *Grotonian*, Groton, Mass.—Excellent! Worthy of special praise are the poems "Requiescat" and "Helios." Several of your stories are quaint and amusing.

\* \* \* \* \*

The *Tattler*, N. D. H. S. Milwaukee, Wis.:—Your paper is very well written. Your cartoons and illustrations are numerous and excellent.

\* \* \* \* \*

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following publications:—

*Penn Punch Bowl*, Penn. State, Pennsylvania.

*Newtonite*, Newton High School, Newton, Mass.

*Regis*, Regis High School, New York City.

*Shuttle*, Practical Arts High School, Boston, Mass.

*Williams Record*, Williams College, Williamstown, Mass.

*B. U. News*, Boston University, Boston, Mass.

*Pasadena Chronicle*, Pasadena High School, California.

\* \* \* \* \*

### EXCHANGE JOKES

Mother: "Winthrop, why were you so late last night?"

Winny: "It wasn't late—only a quarter of twelve."

Mother: "How dare you tell me such a lie? I was awake when you came in—it was three o'clock."

Winny: "Well, isn't that a quarter of twelve?"

—*Unquity Echo*

\* \* \* \* \*

Hi! Gimme a handful of waste, I howled—

I was under the auto to grease it.

But Hi had an armful of waist in the car,

And wasn't disposed to release it.

—*Tattler*

\* \* \* \* \*

### PROPOSED SONG FOR THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

When dogs quit having fleas,

And dollars grow on trees,

And all kinds of candy I hate—

Then will I graduate.

—*The Roman*

\* \* \* \* \*

Pat had an old clock. One day Mike came to see him. He asked Pat what he was keeping the clock for if it never kept the right time. Pat said: "I can always tell the right time on it."

"How can you?" asked Mike.

"Well," said Pat, "when the hands of the clock point to ten minutes of two, the clock strikes twelve, and then I know it's a quarter of seven."



Eligible for Register Cartoon Prize



"?"

We note the following article of interest which appeared in a recent newspaper:

A duel was recently fought in Texas by Alexander Shott and John S. Knott. Knott was shot, and Shott was not. In this case it is better to be Shott than Knott. There was a rumor that Knott was not shot and Shott avows that he shot Knott, which proves that either the shot Shott shot at Knott was not shot, or that Knott was shot notwithstanding. Circumstantial evidence is not always good. It may be made to appear on trial that the shot Shott shot shot Knott, or, as accidents with firearms are frequent, it may be possible that the shot Shott shot shot Shott himself, when the whole affair would be resolved into its original elements, and Shott would be shot, and Knott would be not. We think, however, that the shot Shott shot shot not Shott but Knott; anyway, it is hard to tell who was shot.

—Stenberg '24

The day has come,  
The time draws near,  
The train pulls in  
My girl is here.

There goes the train,  
It's come and gone,  
And still I stand here  
All alone.

There is a reason,  
What can it be?  
Instead of one  
They came all three!

\* \* \*

#### MALAPROPOS

Yachtsman: "If this squall continues,  
I shall heave to."

Passenger (wanly): "What a horrid  
way to put it."

\* \* \*

#### A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT

There once was a bull-dog named Caesar,  
Saw a cat and thought he would tease'er

But the cat was too sly,  
And she scratched out an eye.  
Now Caesar just sees her and flees'er.

\* \* \*

"Mother, Santa Claus kissed me last  
night."

"Don't be silly, dear!"

"Yes, he did, mother; he kissed me  
and he said, 'Go to sleep, like a good  
little girl, while I get your mother's  
rings out of her jewel box to surprise  
her'."

\* \* \*

Warden: "Oh, you are making a hole  
in the wall of your cell!"

Convict: "Yes, I want to remedy the  
defective ventilation!"

\* \* \*

"Do you know what time my husband  
came home, Lina?"

Voice from next room: "No, Mrs.  
Hall, but his shoes were still warm this  
morning at 6 o'clock."

\* \* \*

Voice in the dark: "Oh Harold, dear,  
why did you turn out the light?"

Another: "I wanted to see if my pipe  
was still lit."

\* \* \*

#### ACQUAINTED?

Sambo: "You know, Rastus, dat every  
time ah kiss mah wife she close her  
eyes an' holler?"

Rastus: "Ah say she do!"

Sambo: "What's dat, nigger?"

Rastus: "Ah say, do she?"

\* \* \*

## THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES

Pipe this for a grammar lesson: You see sweet sixteen walking down the street. She's a model of Venus. She is, of course, feminine. If she is singular, you become nominative. You walk across to her changing the verbal and then becoming dative. If she is not objective, you become plural. You walk home together. Her mother is accusative and you become imperative. Her brother is an indefinite article. You walk in and sit down. You talk of the future and then she changes to the object. Her father becomes present, he walks in and you become the past participle.

The Reps in Congress aren't giving the fracas in the Senate a chance to get started. They want to get their kick out of the fight for the speakership first. Gillett and Garrett rhyme well when sounded together and it is affirmed that the Republicans cheered for the Democratic floor leader during the ballots cast the first day of assembly. If they finally agree on one man and elect him, then the big fight in the Senate will only have begun, with Magnus Johnson and the other radicals from west of the Mississippi ready to tear the life out of the old guard policy. Well, well, we certainly handed the sauce to E. H. S. Turkey Day at the home of big things. English was licked if ever a team was licked, giving the spectators a healthy appetite for the annual slaughter of the day's namesake. No doubt they pictured the unfortunate bird as the English team and attacked the poor wretch with ruthless avidity and finished it in less than no time. Everybody expected English to walk away with us. I heard one rooter for English say to another when he complained about the playing of the boys from Montgomery Street that he thought Latin was much more of a surprise than English.

At a meeting of the Pupils' Safety Club, a quorum being present, the speaker called the house to order whereupon they ordered everything but the kitchen utensils, one member raising an objection to these while the fire and stove remained. Having appeased their voracity the speaker proposed that the Rules Committee vote on the advisability of petitioning the city to start school at 10 A. M. and end it at one, or better at once. The floor leader for the Association of Censured Flunkers descended the rostrum and spoke on the right of pupils to antagonize masters to desperation and other marks of humorous effect on the class. The leader for the A. S. C. (associated sharks club) replied in his defense of the present school hours, saying that if the time were shortened the pupils would lose the advantage of a little additional instruction in deportment and other indispensable parts of the teacher's routine. He told them to mark his words and censure the bill with one of those nice little round things which are the school's favorite print. Upon this address the speaker was mobbed, and the sergeant at arms and his mates called upon the 7th Corporal of the awkward squad to protect the person of the speaker. This valiant and able officer forthwith charged on the mob with his squad and when the roll call was beaten the next time the remnants of this devoted organization were buried by their comrades amidst expressions of profound sorrow. The speaker's body was discovered hanging from the elevated structure outside the meeting hall the next day by the Ovidian brigade commanded by the lance-corporal, Xenophon the Armenian. Whereupon, taking with them the body of the speaker, they marched three streets, having on the right the Charles River, to the Latin School and remained there an unusually long time, four hours. Thence they proceeded home and encamped for the night.

## School Notes

President Camber has appointed the following committees to carry out arrangements for senior class activities:

*Theater Party*—Goode, chairman; Harris, Nagle, Goldman, Shinefelt, Bayard, Rubenstein, Ginsberg and Nobile.

*Class Pictures*—Anthony, chairman; Ellison, C. Solomont, R. Garrity, R. Solomont, Dwyer, Ryan, Evans, Burleigh.

*Program*—W. H. Sullivan, chairman; Torrens, R. V. Dwyer, Neal, Murmes, Brine, Curran, Carroll, Mantle.

The class officers will serve ex-officio on all committees.

\* \* \* \* \*

### DEBATING CLUB

The Debating Club announces the following schedule of outside debates:

February 8—Everett High, at Everett.

29—Boston College High, at Boston College High

March 28—Open

April 25—Open

Any clubs interested in debating against this school should communicate with:

H. A. Wolff, *Corresponding Secretary*

c-o B. L. S. Debating Club

Louis Pasteur Ave

Boston, Mass.

A full report of the activities of the club will appear in the next number.

\* \* \* \* \*

R. B. R., '26

A rather amusing sentence appeared under "School Notes" in the last issue, which no doubt you have read, and has been an object of laughter by all. It was the ault of the editor to allow it to be published; and yet, unconscious of the fact, he put this humor in a more or less serious number and thereby took a bit of the seriousness out of it. For one could not help grinning from ear to ear at the statement: "Bring every original joke *you have heard*, etc." It should have read, "Bring every *original* joke to B. B. Rubenstein of 303."

\* \* \* \* \*

Congratulations to Parks of 306! Both the stories which he submitted in the *Boston Traveler* Short Story Contest received honorable mention. He was the only contestant to be so honored.

\* \* \* \* \*

The College Boards are only five months away. A word to the wise is sufficient. But an infinity of words itself is not sufficient for the foolish.

\* \* \* \* \*

This month, we introduce a new *special* number, the "Humor Number." Before you commence to criticise it, ask yourself this question: "Did you contribute to this number or help in any way to make it a success?"

\* \* \* \* \*

The only fee to see the great races on Longwood and Louis Pasteur Avenues at 8.59 A. M. every day is to get in early enough to watch the late-comers while safe behind the home-room windows.

(Continued on Page 21)



You can fool some of the people some of the time; and you can fool some of the people some of the time; but you can't fool some of the people some of the time. —LINCOLN

The Daily Dozen  
is a weekly  
PUBLICATION

# The Daily Dozen

This issue tells the  
herbs on which the  
Bull Moose Fed.

This paper which normally comes out on Tues. is published on Wed. instead of Friday,

68 PAGES—8 Page Comic Section JAN. 24, 1924 986 (Con.) Vol. XXX No. 2½

## LEVIATHAN DOCKS



This is the S. S. Leviathan, about to dock in the cattle yards of East Boston. Note the seating capacity and the thousands shaking their hankies to the ones at land. This is an exceptional close-up of the giant steamship, and was taken with great danger to the photographer. The pilot can be seen on the upper deck, next to the sign, marked "Beware of the dog," and is cleaning his fishing line.

New York (*United News*): A monstrous murder was committed here last night at a gambling house during a game of dice. William Hooker shot seven. He was not held.

### FRESH FISH A SPECIALTY

Visitors welcome to view the extensive fields where they are raised with motherly care.

BURGESS FISH MARKET  
7-11 Nodise Terrace

Get your haircut at the  
RAZOR BROS.

One step from heaven.  
Conveniently situated.  
Moderate prices. Music  
while you suffer. Gas  
administered.

## WAR IS OVER, DECLARES HIRAM BLOTT-PUBLIC DUMBFOUNDED.

BUY THE HAPPY HAIR-  
BRUSH FOR THE HAPPY  
HEAD.

ANDY GUMP,  
President.

### MAN GUILLOTINED

PARIS (A. C.) Feb. 32:—Alex Kutmour, the modern blue-beard, after having successfully slaughtered thirty-four wives, including relatives and children, came to a sad end to-day when he was electrocuted on the guillotine at Rheims. He was found picking apples on his favorite plum tree. His last words were "I regret I have but one life to lose for my country." After that, the guests returned to his home where a delightful luncheon was served.

### HOLD DEBATE

The Snitzer's Club of Lynn, composed of barbers, and destitute organ grinders, to-morrow held a debate at their clubroom on 13 Corrigated Terrace, South Bloomington, their home town. The subject was "Resolved, that the saying 'Oh what is so rare as a day in June' be changed to 'Oh what is so rare as an uncooked steak'." There were many good arguments on both sides. John Bananas, Head Street Cleaner Commissioner, Rufus Lozzinger, and Toby Glutton, the notorious bandit, acted as judges.

The admission was free at a small charge of \$3.01. A record crowd was present which so dazzled the debaters that they could not appear that evening at the morning performance. All were pleased, and toasterettes with barley soup was served at stated intervals.

N. J., Sept. 14(Special dispatch to the Daily Dozen)—At his home early to-day, being interviewed by reporters, correspondents, and German spies, he made this spectacular statement. Crowds gathered immediately outside his home, clinging to his doorposts, eagerly waiting to catch a glimpse of Hiram Blott. His daughter played the hostess and wore a dark green crepe-de chien dress with brown squirrel moleskin on the cuffs and border. It was embossed in brocaded crapes, needing little trimming with a fine rib effect. The senator admitted rather timidly the accusations but, on the charges brought against him, broke into profound tears. (Continued on page gim-mel.)

## THE PAGAN

THE CAR OF A  
Thousand Squeeks

### FLORODORA WINS

ATHENS, Nov. 2 (latest reports)—Florodora wins \$500,000 purse by defeating Armadillo Peanut by seven lenth's.

Armadillo Peanut denies this because they measured the distance by her length, she asserts, and she is not so long as Florodora. Nothing resulted in the mixup.

### BOY RUNS AWAY

Nov. 33: Julius Smelts, a small boy of twelve, ran away yesterday. The police searched for him and found him asleep in a soap factory. He went home and confessed that he had hidden there because he thought that would be the very last place where they would think of looking for him.

### MIRACLE MAN - LIVING -

Professor Peter Jollus has finally succeeded in his ambition. He has now perfected a new cure for wet feet, mental ignorance, and obtuse indigestion; proving that miracles are not yet passed. It took him 37 years of hard labor and 23 years of difficulty to complete the formula which he now offers to the public, free of charge.

Professor Jollus is a middle aged man of 27, with super-human facilities for thinking and a size 12 shoe. He was born and brought up in 1807, several years before the Civil War, and earned a living making Union suits, for our soldiers. His second cousin was the nephew of his grandmothers mother-in-laws' nursemaid but, nevertheless, he attributes his success to the fact that he washes his teeth at night.

Following is the formula. The identical thing can be purchased at any Drug Store for \$2.00.

"Chop two dozen cough drops and one quart of tomato ketchup into small pieces and moisten with two and a half pinchfuls of charcoal. Broil until crisp and then cool over hot flame (The hotter the better). When fully cold, cut into slices and sprinkle sugar until very salty. Smoke should appear. This is the substance you want and save it in some receptacle until all gone. Take two spoons full after every meal."

(Cont. From Next Month)

### FERDINAND MOLAR FURRIER

Skinning a specialty. I will skin you reasonably. FUR COATS, MUFFS, RUBBER BOOTS.

### ANNOUNCEMENT

THE UP-TO-DATE MUSIC CO. is offering the latest musical hit, the country has ever known at a reasonable price. Will not be regularly published until next month.

"Yes, We Have No Bananas" The dance hit of New York, New Haven & Hartford.

\$1.00 — \$1.00 — \$1.00 — \$1.00

### CROWN PRINCE XENOPHON IS SLAIN!

Bologna, Russia (special night letter): After seventeen fruitless attempts to exterminate their hated ruler, the patriots of Bologna have slaughtered Prince Xenophon. Princess Xenophon, his wife, was quite disturbed over the incident, and served a light luncheon to the nobility in order to forget. Count M. Out had a checked, imported golfing suit on and was accompanied by Countess De Muck, the charming milkmaid. The hostess received many beautiful gifts in addition to the heartiest congratulations for a Merry Xmas. It was hailed as the topnotch society ball of the season.

### ETTA SHOCK APPROVES OF MODERN "JAZZ"

Teacher at Gocky High tells her sentiments to reporter. "I love 'jazz' and although I am forty and pretty, I could dance 'till the cows come home.' Parents should be stopped from hindering those youthful beings in this matter as I think that 'jazz' is the birth of a nation. Bobbed hair, smoking in class and outside of school, rouge, and flirting should be encouraged in the growing maiden as it becomes her in every respect."

### BAFFLING MURDER

#### MYSTERY SOLVED M. T. Hardguy Coldbloodedly Slaughtered By Lover In Cattle Yards

Chicago (special discratch):—Hawkeye Taylor, the well-known street cleaner and society outcast alias Crowfoot Blotter, to-day solved the heartrending mystery of the year—no, of the century, when his suspenders broke. It was a small but important factor in the case. For, when he stooped to pick up the evidence, the murdered victim stealthily crept up from behind and offered to help him. This was a signal for a bloodcurdling struggle in which each savagely, if not humanely killed the other.

The prisoner was finally brought to justice and with clenched fists he humbly im-

(Cont. From Next Week)

### PATRONIZE YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD ASHMAN

The sign on his wagon spells courtesy, co-operation & come again.

### 1924 MODEL IS OUT



### THE BROILER SIX

This is the very newest on the market and is, without a doubt, the best sporting racer in this side of the civilized world. Skinnem Tiler, the pres. of the Sewer Cleaner's Union, is here taking a wild spin with his charming young daughter through the wilds of West Roxbury. He likes the car so well that he has parked on the left hand side of the street and is admiring the graceful lines. The special feature is the glaring gas headlights. How would you like to own such a speed demon?

plored the mercy of Judge Kicks, former baseball star and escaped convict. Suddenly, a bell rang, and the judge ran headlong in flight. "Cheese it, the cops," he softly shouted and distressfully shot out his left eye with a sword he carried around for protection against bank robbers. Laying down the weapon, he realized his mistake and shot it back again. All ended splendidly, if not peacefully.

### PERSONAL

\$5 reward for return of my husband who ran away last Saturday. Last seen with red nose, bald hair, and black frock-coat. Apply to

JOSEPHINE MATZOS,  
Tu-nw-2zX Baldwin Terrace.

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I am 82 and pretty. My parents both died of old age. My grandmother wants me to marry a doctor. Shall I eat an apple a day?

## PICK CHEERS

Hockins High School has selected cheers for the track season. The cheerleader, Henry Bigyell, has written most of them. They are the best ones that Hockings High has ever had. Here they are:

H-O-C-K-I-N-S

Hold 'em

Hold 'em

Suspenders.

A-B-C-D-E-F-Gee

H-I-J-K-L-M-N-O-Pee

Q-R-S-T-U-V-ee

W-X-Y-Zee.

Hockins, Hockins, Hockins

Hulabulu, Ki yi yi  
Rheumatic tires do or die.  
(Captain Pickle! Captain Pickle!  
Captain Pickle!)

Did you ever know that people were *actually* killed in the recent earthquake in Japan?

All is not gold that clinkers.

## Bob Says:

In this world, nothing is certain except death, taxes, and reformers.

He that goes a borrowing will not take "no" for an answer.

## OUR MONTHLY RIDDLE

One (1) flannel battle-axe will be awarded to the one who guesses this:

"Would a guy with a wooden leg use tacks instead of garters to keep his stockings up?"

## THE DAILY DOZEN'S DAILY QUESTION

If this world is honest, why is it that the "found" column in any newspaper is never half the size of the "lost" column.

## PERSONALS

Recently at New York, there was an amateur contest to see who could imitate Charlie Chaplin the best. Charlie, who had gone there unknown, took third prize.

Balboa Bogger, the dentist, has quit disagreeing with people. During an argument yesterday, he knocked out three of Tink Nitz's teeth, which he might of got paid for pulling, some day.

THIS WEEK'S FABLE: Once upon a time there was a woman.

## ANSWER COLUMN

Any question will be answered by writing in to the editor of this column.

*Ques.* What is the greatest change that takes place when water is changed to ice?

*Ans.* The price.

*Ques.* Who was Atlas?

*Ans.* A ball-bearing chap.

*Ques.* What is a zebra good for?

*Ans.* To illustrate the letter Z.

*Ques.* Do you believe that playing cards carry germs?

*Ans.* Certainly. Don't you know that sailors are compelled to scrub the decks before they are allowed to play?

*Ques.* Why is it that you see more shooting stars on a warm summer night than at any other time?—Miss Flapper.

*Ans.* Because you sit out more on those nights.

*Ques.* Where does one get cauliflower ears?

*Ans.* Trying to hear broadcasting stations on a crystal set.

*Ques.* Define "highbrow".

*Ans.* A highbrow is one who speaks your native language so well that you can't make out what he's talking about.

*Ques.* What's good for a cold

*Ans.* Florida.

*Ques.* What is an optimist, pray tell?

*Ans.* An optimist is a married man who is not a pessimist.

## WEATHER FORECAST

Fair and colder with overhanging easterly westerlies.  
Sun rises and sets today.

## DAILY PUZZLE

What does this mean?

312.

A is 1, B is 2, etc. (hint)  
C is 3.

WRITE JOKES. Some jokes bring as high as a dollar a-piece. Easy to learn. Our instructor is the author of the well-known joke, "Who was that lady I seen you with this morning?"

If you have any worn out clothes, a great favor would be done to humanity in sending them to the Xmas Dinner Editor for Homeless Cats, the Daily Dozen".

## THE DAILY DOZEN

*Published Weekly Each Year*

C. T. Solomont

Editor and Publisher

A. H. Canner

Assistant Manager

R. Parks

Assistant Business Manager

B. B. Rubenstein

Assistant

Rates—14 Yen

The sage said, "Think before you leap!" That's a good piece of advice, but if all of us looked twice we would never say anything because a bird in the hand gathers no moss, but a rolling-stone gets a lot of polish. Now! now! don't cry! We didn't mean to hurt your feelings.

We must never forget that "It's the early bird that is the thief of time." Nobody wants worms nowadays. Even the birds are too educated, not to speak of us! Two in the bush, makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise,—take it for what it's worth. Virtue is its own reward, not mine.

## A CORNER FOR CHILDREN

## EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

(Three sand-papered, hand engraved, aluminum, bath towels are given away daily for the best embarrassing moment that you ever had. Let us know and we will willingly give you the prize.) Today's is written by Trade Smith.

"Yesterday, Mark and I took Lydia Pinkham to see 'The Cat and the Canary.' The plot grew so exciting that I completely forgot myself. I seized my brother Mark's beard and pulled at it so frantically that he ejaculated a mighty moan which completely mortified Lydia. I was embarrassed. Mark was embarrassed. Lydia was embarrassed. I feel that I deserve the prize."

## THE BIGGEST LIE

Send your lies to the "Lie Editor", the "Daily Dozen." Here is today's best lie.

"While I went to the Boston Latin School, I always studied at least five hours at home. Even then I hadn't enough to fill my mind so I went to the library every evening to read such books as the 'Origin of the Species,' I craved for wisdom."



## BROADCASTS FOR TODAY

Station 1-O-U-, Colorado Springs, New York. (Wave length, 60 feet). 10 A. M.—Evening program broadcasted direct from deaf and dumb institute, Chelsea, inmates' chorus starring.

Station X-Y-Z-, Pennsylvania. 7 A. M.—Violin solos sung by Ricka Jingley at the piano. "The Old Rotten Bucket," Selections from "Motormen," "Golden Threads Among the Silver," "Where There's a Will's There's a Way"—Dempsey

Station A-B-C- }  
Station D-E-F- } Silent:  
Station G-H-I }  
Station U-K-L }

QUESTION COLUMN  
FOR RADIO NUTS

*Question:* My Frankie does not sleep well at night. He coughs, sneezes, and continually chokes. What shall I do?

*Answer:* It depends.

*Quest.:* What is good for corns?

*Ans.:* It depends.

(We plan to have a more extensive radio column in this page and the 162 questions answered today by our radio expert is a mere sample of our intent.)

**Umpire Theatre**—Week of Feb. 7—*John Tarrymore* in *You're Out*. A cup of laughter.

**State Theatre**—Week of Feb. 7—*John Tarrymore* in *You're Out*. At no other theatre in Boston.

**Capitol Theatre**—Week of Feb. 7—*John Tarrymore* in *You're Out*. The saddest picture of the year. Hankies at every seat.

**Century Auditorium**—Week of Feb. 7—EXTRA. The musical farce, *You're Out* with *John Tarrymore* and an all star cast. For serious minded people. Children under 18 admitted Free.

AUTOMOBILE MARKET  
(Fords Included)

(Classified Ads.)

11069—Reg—S-S—10w—gal 14.

Anybody wanting to buy a big fat hog should come out & see me.

S. HECKLUM

Tu-nx-kT2X.

Antiques for sale by lady covered with moss & over three hundred years old.

M. R. GRANT

X2Tu-o4K.

Strong Swede lady needs washing.

B. Y. OL.

2X—NTu)X.

Partner wanted by rightlegged gent to share a pair of number nine shoes. Apply to M. H.

Tu-3X.

Umbrella for sale by a woman which can shut up at and has strong ribs.

NANCY BRIG

Boat for sale by young man 15 feet long & 4 feet on the beam.

I. M. LONG

Rooms for rent by party with big bay window and lots of hot air.

Box 14796486532964.

## ADVERTISEMENT

Take your babies pictures with our Never-Ready Rapid-Distorto Lens Camera and he'll kill you when he comes of age.

Davy Jones' Swimming School. We either drown you or teach you. Guaranteed not to fail.

Get the latest "Faust" song-hits! The famous novelty fox-trot, played by the Ciceronian Syncopaters, "Mother hold the candle while I shave the chicken's neck." Also two appealing and tender waltzes played by the same orchestra, "Susie, take your rubbers off, the town's gone dry." "They shifted Willie's grave to dig a sewer."

## RHEUMATISM MADE PLAIN

The best book in the market for only six dollars. Here is one of the thousands of testimonials by purchasers:

"My dear Mr. Potts,

Your book is indeed the bunk. I have tried the experiments as instructed but could obtain no results. You may use this as a testimonial. Siras Gouchheader, Kalamazoo.

Send your money now to,

EASTERN BOTTLING WORKS  
CITY

\* 1 FORD FOR SALE—The most persistent car on the market. Don't fail to see it. Would exchange for Packard or a good wife—preferably, the Packard.

JOHN SASPARELLA,

Box A-1

2d-Tf-Mn-xw3f.

## FOR SALE

One Ford car with piston rings; Two rear wheels, one front spring Has no fenders, seat, or plank; Burns lots of gas. Hard to crank.

Carburetor's busted, half way thru.

Engine missing; hits on two. Three years old; four in spring. Has shock absorbers and everything.

Radiator busted, sure does leak Differential's dry; you can hear it squeak.

Ten spokes missing. Front all bent.

Tires blown. Isn't worth a cent. Got lots of speed; will run like the deuce.

Burns either gas or tobacco juice.

Tires all off; been run on the rim.

A darn good Ford for the shape it's in. —Adv.

## AUTO HEARSE

FOR SALE—Speedy and in good order. Gets a customer every trip. A very attractive investment. People are dying to ride in it.

Tu-2x-1T.

A. B. GLUMM

FOR SALE—OVERLAND RUNNERBOUT—100 plunkets or will exchange for shot gun to kill lions prowling around my home.

Nu-2d-Ix.

I. ROTBARN

## LOST AND FOUND

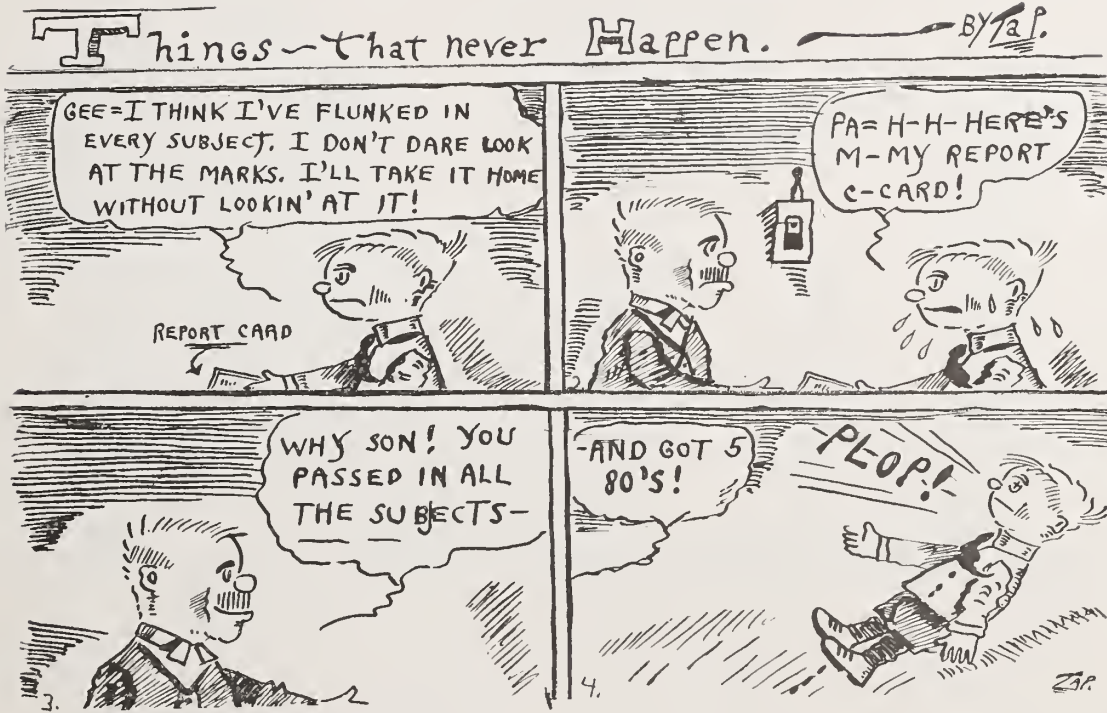
LOST—Black and blue dog last night between Put and Take Streets. Answers to the names, Saltpeter, Ignatz or Morris. A young dog with old ideas. Liberal reward for his return, dead or alive.

Miss Aggie Matilda Wethersbee

Mr. Bug: "Mr. Mosquito, what is the title of your latest book?"

Mr. Mosquito: "Prominent People I Have Bitten."



(Eligible for *Register* Cartoon Prize)

Mary had a little dog,  
It was a noble pup.  
Whene'er it wasn't sitting down,  
'Twas surely standing up.

\* \* \*

One hears a great deal about the absent-minded professor, but it would be hard to find one more absent-minded than the dentist who said soothingly, as he applied a tool to his automobile, under which he lay, "Now this is going to hurt just a little."

\* \* \*

Little boy on April 1st: "Oh, mamma there's a strange man kissing our maid."

Mother: "What, a strange man kissing our maid?"

Boy: "April fool! It's only papa!"

\* \* \*

Mother: "Johnny, what do you mean by feeding the baby yeast?"

Johnny: "She's swallowed my nickel, and I'm trying to raise the dough."

#### AT THE CHARITY FETE

The Waiter: "Did you have a vanilla or a strawberry ice, madam?"

The Girl: "It tasted like glue."

"Ah! Then it was strawberry. The vanilla tastes like paste."

\* \* \*

Victim: "Hey, that wasn't the tooth I wanted pulled."

Dentist: "Calm yourself, I'm coming to it."

\* \* \*

One: "Elvira swears she's never been kissed."

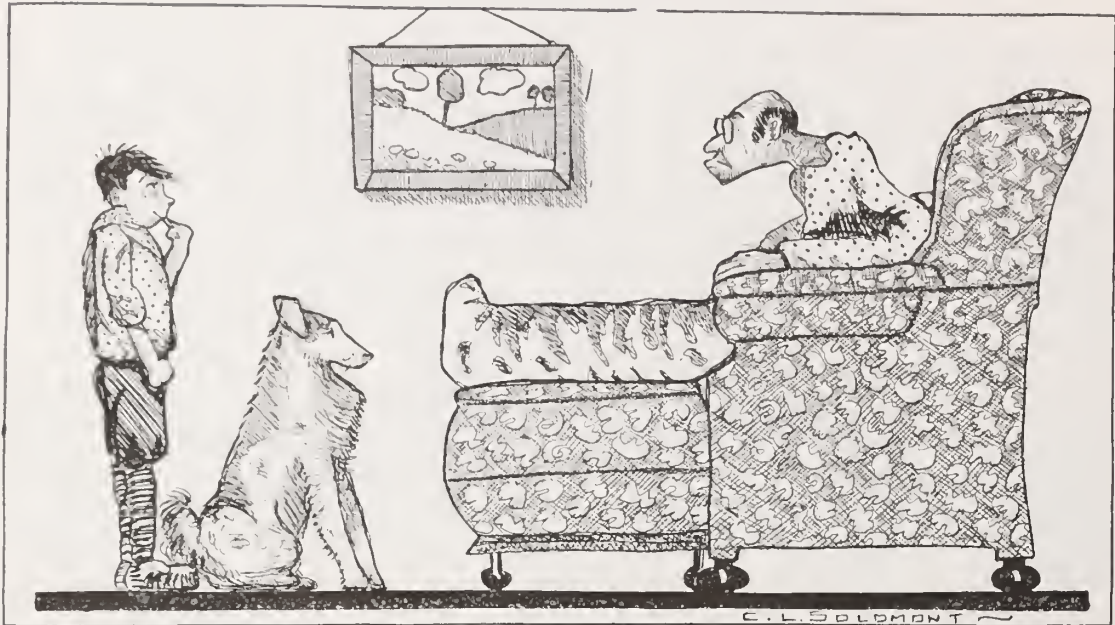
The Other One: "How terrible! I don't blame her for swearing."

\* \* \*

"Yes," said the famous physician, that man has spigoralitic detrullias sponyulium and I'm charging \$2,000 to diagnose his case."

"Beg your pardon," said the student, "what did you say this man has?"

"He has \$2,000," replied the physician.



(Editor's note: Use this illustration with the joke that fits it. If none do, supply your own).

"Harry learned to play the piano in on time."

"Yeah—I heard him playing it that way the other day."

\* \* \*

Teacher in Geography: "And now, Elmer, how many poles are there?"

Elmer: "They is seventeen lives next door to us."

\* \* \*

Bone: "Will that watch tell time?"

Head: "No, you have to look at it."

\* \* \*

"Pardon me, are you one of the English instructors?"

"No! I got this tie for Xmas."

\* \* \*

"Say, I'd like to try on that suit in the window."

"Sorry, but you'll have to use the dressing room."

\* \* \*

Prof: "What are the names of the bones in your hand?"

Mr Smith: "Dice."

"Uncle, do storks come from the zoo when they bring babies?"

Old grouch: "Yes, why?"

"Well then, they musta stopped at the monkey cage when they brought you."

\* \* \*

"Took my girl to a show last night, but our seats were pretty far back."

"Couldn't see a thing, I suppose."

"Oh, yes, we had a row Z outlook."

\* \* \*

Officer: "No one in this company will have his liberty on Saturday afternoon."

Voice in Ranks: "Give me liberty or give me death."

Officer: "Who said that?"

Voice: "Patrick Henry."

\* \* \*

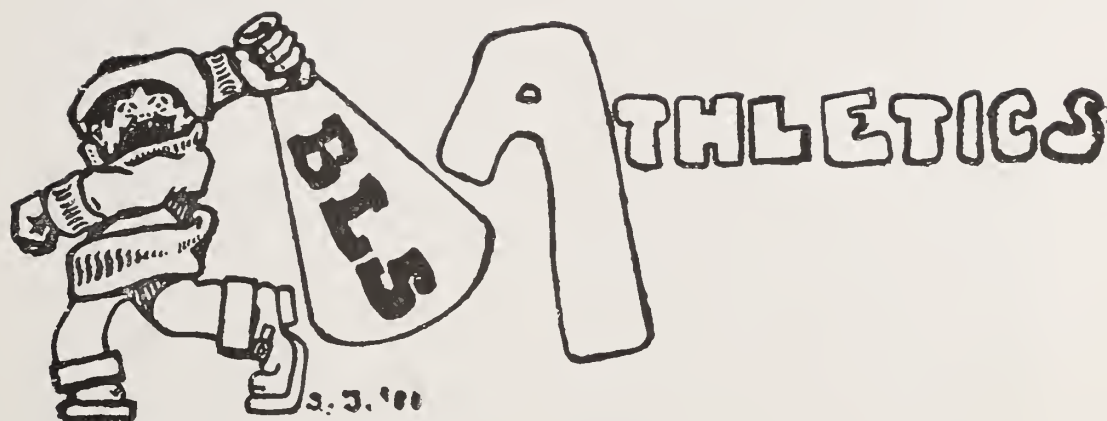
Rob: "Why do you compare Mabel's head to a knob?"

Bob: "Because it's so easy to turn."

\* \* \*

Student: "How do you keep fit, Professor?"

Prof.: "I exercise in class with my dumbbells."



## The Track Team

The loss by graduation in the track team was greater than in any other team. Hunt, Haggerty, Elton, the Ingoldsby brothers, Ryan, and others too numerous to mention, whose names for four years dotted the Latin School lineup will do so no more. But in spite of the tremendous losses, we are still able to find a few who have been point winners in the past and who are still in school. In the hurdles, Lyons, our great intermediate hurdler of two years ago, and Sam Goldman of the football squad, are the leaders. The former is now engaged in hockey work, but will undoubtedly answer the call of the track.

W. H. Sullivan, a veteran of three years' experience, and Joe Nolan, the intermediate 220-yard champion, who has outgrown his class, will be the mainstays. In the 300, the two-time champion and captain of the team, John Sullivan, will hold his throne. He will be ably assisted by his companion of last year, Eddie O'Brien. V. P. Sullivan has not yet decided what he will run. Owing to the power in the 300, he will probably help to balance

the team by running the 600. Frank O'Brien, last year an intermediate hurdler, will also run. Bud Brine of the football team will run the 300.

In the thousand, Cataldo, and Keefe will be the veterans. Higgins, a thousand-yarder last year has decided to turn his efforts to the 300, and Joe Collins will also forsake the thousand for the six hundred.

The shot put is in the hands of Al Fusonie and Lyons. Parks will do high jumping, as will Drinkwater. Two Joes, Nolan and Collins, are the best of the broad jumpers. The loss of Hammer will be felt here.

Holzman, whose disastrous fall in the Regimentals last year cost us the championship, is again in the intermediate 600. McDermott in the intermediate dash will be assisted by Tyler and Epstein of last year's juniors. Hoyer seems to be the only field event veteran. The rapid change from one division to another and the great number from the lower classes that leave school make predictions in the lower divisions, doubtful at best.



## THE HOCKEY TEAM

## B. C. H. S. 4—LATIN 1

On Saturday, December 8, the hockey team was defeated by Boston College High School at the Arena. The team had not been on the ice previously, and were a little unsteady on their skates. Well along in the first period Trilby shot from a mixup in front of the Latin goal through Gildea for the first B. C. High score. Not long after, Duffy shot one that ordinarily would have been easy for Gildea, but a defense man was in his way and he did not see the puck until too late. Just as the period was about to close, Johnny Neal shot Latin's first and only goal. Teaming with McGrath he took the puck from behind our own cage to mid ice. Previous experience had proved the B. C. High defense too strong and Neal determined to risk a long one. It was a beautiful shot and the score was 2-1.

Bruen replaced Gildea at goal in the second period. Ed Sliney, who formerly wore the Purple on the rink, wove through the entire Latin team to make B. C. High's third. It was Sliney, also, who was responsible for the fourth. Another beautiful dribble terminated in a fine shot which Bruen saved. He lost the puck, however, and it rolled toward the Latin right. Both defense men had been pulled over in a desperate attempt to stop Sliney. Consequently the rest was easy for Trilby, who was waiting for the puck.

The summary:

<i>Latin</i>	<i>B. C. High</i>
McGrath, (Bayard, Egan), lw	rw, Duffy
Neal, (Minton), c	c, G. Sliney
Lyons, (Donaghy), rw	lw, (Gary), Trilby

Fusonic, (Silbert, Hennessy), ld  
rd, E. Sliney  
Goldman, (Sullivan, Woods), rd  
ld, Fitzgerald  
Gildea, (Bruen), g g, McDermott  
Goals: Neal, Trilby 2, Duffy, E. Sliney. Referee: Quinlan. Assistant Referee: Bailey. Time: Two 14-min. periods.

\* \* \*

## LATIN 1—COMMERCE 1

On Friday, December 14, the hockey team played a one to one tie game with our rivals from the building directly opposite. The Arena surface had been freed from the accumulation of snow that the school boys usually encounter, and the boys found it hard to keep their feet.

The first half was scoreless, players of each side making wild dashes up the ice only to lose the puck, not at the hands of a defense player, but by landing unceremoniously on the ice. Toward the end of the half, the players became accustomed to the glazed surface, and the play became sharper. No score resulted, however.

About the middle of the second period, Minton, Neal, and Lyons by pretty passing took the puck up the ice to the Commerce goal. The Commerce goalie made a fine stop of Neal's shot and sent the puck toward the left wing. Here the Commerce defense man shot the puck in front of his own goal with Johnny Neal waiting to receive it. The Latin center ice easily scored.

For a while, it looked like a Latin win, but toward the end of the game it happened. Martin, from a defense position started to dribble up the ice. All three forwards, eager to help, raced along with him, no one thinking to drop back into



Martin's place at defense. The puck started to roll, and "Fat" lost control. McGrail, Commerce's left wing, raced through the Latin team to take the puck. Fusonie alone on defense made a valiant attempt to stop the Gray and Blue forward, but to no avail. McGrail shot and the score was tied, to remain at that score, as the game ended soon after. The summary:

<i>Latin</i>	<i>Commerce</i>
McGrath, (Minton), rw	lw, (Levy), McGrail
Neal, (Muldoon), c	c, (Moran), McCarthy
Foster, (Lyons), lw	rw, (Giles, Connolly), Carthy
Fusonie, (Goldman), rd	ld, Carmichael
Martin, (Woods), ld	rd, (Coughlin), McInnis
Bruen, g	g, O'Keefe

Goals: Neal, McGrail. Referee: Quinlan. Time: Two 12-min. periods.

\* \* \*

## DORCHESTER 4—LATIN 0

Without the services of McGrath and Muldoon, who have been declared ineligible, the hockey team went down to defeat before Dorchester at the Arena on December 22. Martin's work at defense was excellent and Bruen gave a great exhibition in goal. Harrell of the Dorchester team was the real cause of the Latin defeat. By this defeat Latin descended to the cellar for a period which we hope will be brief.

<i>Dorchester</i>	<i>Latin</i>
Harrell, (Moulton), lw	rw, (Dwyer), Foster
Mattson, (Holland), c	c, (Ryan), Neal
Lincoln, (Kontoff, Burke), rw	lw, Fusonie, (Minton)
Howard, (Hurley), ld	rd, Martin
Goldfein, (Wilson), rd	ld, (Woods), Lyons
Lynn, (Murphy), g	g, Bruen

Goals: Harrell 3, Goldfein. Referee: Bailey. Assistant Referee: Richards. Time: Two 14-min. periods.

\* \* \*

## ALUMNI 6—LATIN 1

On New Year's Day the third annual Alumni game was played. The Alumni team consisted of Eddie Enright, B. A. A. forward, Roger Doherty, Harvard half back, Walter Brown of Exeter, Ed. Sliney now playing for B. C. H., Louis Leveronie of the 1922 Latin team, and Pat Norton, who is making a name as a center at Holy Cross.

With all due respect to the rest of the Alumni team, the game would have been much more even had some one else played the position held by Enright. He was everywhere, scored three goals, and was responsible for another. He has been prevented of late from playing for the B. A. A. by a poor shoulder. We'd like to see him when he is feeling well.

Ed Sliney fell in the second period and received a bad cut below the left eye. He retired from the ice and had the wound dressed and insisted on returning to the ice.

<i>Latin</i>	<i>Alumni</i>
Foster, (Minton), lw	rw, Sliney
Neale, c	c, Enright
Martin, (Lyons), rw	lw, Leveronie
Fusonie, ld	rd, Norton
Woods, (Keefe), rd	ld, Doherty
Bruen, g	g, Brown

Score: Alumni 6, Latin 0. Goals: Enright 3, Brown 2, Doherty, Martin. Referee: Brick O'Hare (B. U.). Time: 15- and 30-min. periods.

\* \* \*

## THE RIFLE TEAM

In the opening match the rifle team suffered a defeat, 485-452 at the hands of the University of Pennsylvania Freshmen. The veterans failed to shoot

to standard, leaving all the work to the new men.

The next week, what at first seemed a victory, was turned into a defeat by the shooting of the New Bedford High captain. The score was 633-629. The team, accustomed to shooting a five-man score, were "lost" on the seven. The low scores of our last two men caused the defeat.

The Thursday before vacation found the rifle team engaging the Yale Freshmen team. As Gibbons was standing near the cleaning bench, a rifle in the hands of one of his teammates went off and the bullet hit Gibbons in the ab-

domen, coming out just a hair from his spine. He was rushed to the hospital, where it was found that the injury, while extremely painful, was not serious. The match was never completed. The members of the team could not get over the near-tragedy.

The team picked for the matches was Captain Potter, Manager Sands, Stenberg, Keefe, Egan, Fox, Gibbons, Beverage, Sullivan, DeLisa and Carney, with Harris as alternate. The first of January will see Cataldo, who returned to school late, and A. J. Sullivan, who has been prevented from shooting by illness in his family, both veterans, return to the team.

### MATRIMONIAL

South Boston was the scene, yesterday, of a wooden wedding. Miss Oaka Flagpolinska was married to Mr. Elmer Lampostauski. The bride was beautifully and tastefully dressed in a gown of white cedar. The groom was covered with a coat of black paint. The wedding would have been a great success if, towards the end, some small quantities of wood alcohol had not been distributed. Soon after, the married couple departed for the forests of West Roxbury where they will spend several months. Miss Flagpolinska was the daughter of Mr. P. Flagpolinski, who has held a position on the statehouse for many years.

### AS USUAL

As usual my monthly allowance had run short. Home went a telegram for money, as usual. Back came a check for half the amount I asked for, as usual. But I fooled them, for I had asked for twice the amount I needed, as usual.

\* \* \*

It was past eleven. The old man entered the parlor and approaching his daughter's admirer, said, "Young man, do you know what time it is?"

The timid youth leaped to his feet and stammering, "Y-y-yes," hurried into the hall and then out into the night.

The old man stood bewildered.

"That's a queer fellow to have calling

on you, Mabel," he remarked. "Why did he rush off in that fashion? My watch had stopped, and I merely wanted to get the time to start it going again."

\* \* \*

### ONE WAY OUT

Wife: "What's the matter dear? You look worried."

Husband: "The books down at the office won't balance."

Wife: "Can't you buy some new books?"

\* \* \*

As the toothpaste said to the toothbrush, "Squeeze me kid, and I'll meet you outside."

## SCHOOL NOTES (Continued)

## THE LOWER SCHOOL DEBATING CLUB

On Friday, December 21, the lower school debating club held an election of officers. The results are:

*President*—M. S. Levinson

*Vice-President*—Gilmartin

*Secretary*—M. Mann

*Treasurer*—M. Markowitz

The club has had a practice debate and the members have shown their good qualities. Their interest in the club is very high and the club intends to hold several debates with other Freshman clubs.

Mr. Roland is the critic of the club and has by his help improved the club so that the members have been debating better than ever before. All are welcome to the debates which have been arranged. There are no dues nor other financial matters as yet.

R. B. R. '26

\* \* \* \* \*

Even at this late date mention is still made in the papers of *our* Norman Warren Schur who headed Harvard's 1100 odd candidates for admission last June.

Harvard's Honor List of boys taking College Board Examinations in June:

Norman Warren Schur, (*Highest*)

Maurice I. Abrams, (*Register Staff*)

Benjamin M. Bank

Ralph F. Best

Angelo W. B. Ciani

Leonard Coppleman

Sumner W. Elton

Joseph Factor

Warren F. Farr, (*Register Staff*)

[ Louis P. Feinberg

Herbert Flashman

Maxwell H. Goldberg, (Winner *Register* Story Prize)

Ellsworth C. Haggerty, (*Register Staff*)

Bert W. Lewis

all of the Boston Latin School—and forty-nine others from all over the country.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mrs. Army S. Warren, wife of J. Collins Warren, M. D., '64, died at Prides Crossing, Massachusetts, September 13. Mrs. Warren is survived by her husband and two sons.

\* \* \*

Arthur Dexter Brigham, is a member of the newly organized law firm of Peaslee, Brigham, and Gennert, with Offices in the Bankers Trust Companies Building, New York City.

\* \* \*

Benjamin Curtis Tower has become engaged to Mrs. Francis Burnitt Shepard of South Orange, New Jersey, according to a newspaper despatch of December 12. Mr. Tower is a prominent Boston real estate man with offices in Boston and on the South Shore. He attended Latin School from 1898 to 1900.

Frankie Ryan '18 was before WNAC's microphone with Joe Toye at the Boston College-Toronto University hockey game at the Arena. His stories and side-talk were very interesting to his auditors.

\* \* \* † \*

We regret to announce the following deaths: Herbert Copeland '87, former partner in the publishing firm of Copeland and Day, and former member of the Standing Committee of the B. L. S. Association. James Russell Reed '67, who died in Beverly a short while ago.

\* \* \* \* \*

### LATIN SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The announcement of the initial rehearsal of the orchestra brought out several candidates. These were mainly boys in the lower classes, and some who played during the previous year. The rehearsal proved to be a fine one and the future of the orchestra loomed up brightly for the coming school year.

The orchestra, under the advice of Mr. Wagner chose its officers. It elected as follows: President, H. Stearns, 306; Secretary, F. Brest, 217; Librarian, L. H. Richmond, 208.

The officers by their faithful attendance and arduous labors assure the orchestra great success. Since they are experienced players and thus knowing the wants of an orchestra, they are doing their utmost for its welfare.

*(Continued on page 24)*

### A FRAGMENT—AFTER LONGFELLOW

The day is done and the darkness  
From the wing of night is loosed  
As a feather is wafted downward  
From a chicken, going to roost.

I see the lights of the baker  
Gleam through the rain and the mist  
And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me  
That I cannot well resist.

A feeling of sadness and longing  
That is not like being sick  
And resembles sorrow only  
As a brickbat resembles a brick.

And the night shall be filled with comfort  
And the cares with which it begun  
Shall fold their blankets like Indians  
And silently cut and run.

\* \* \*

Rastus: "Ah can't get dis spot offen  
yo' trousers."

Reggie: "Have you tried gasoline?"

Rastus: "Yas suh."

Reggie: "Have you tried ammonia?"

Rastus: "Naw, suh, but I'm almost  
sure they'll fit."

### SCIENCE

Our staff scientist, Mr. R——, after profound thought, figures that it is two (2) miles longer to New York from Boston in the summer than in the winter because in the summer the heat expands the rails.

\* \* \*

A lady talking of spiritualism said she had lately got into communication with her deceased husband, who had asked for cigarettes, but, she said, "I am at a loss to know where to send them."

"Well, ma'am," said one of the company, "ye ought to know, if he didn't ask for matches!"

\* \* \*

"I have a good job at the confectioner's."

"What do you do?"

"Milk chocolates."

\* \* \*

"Well," said the householder as he looked at the ton of coal in the cellar. "That coal dealer is not only a highway robber, but he's also a low-weight robber."



## Advertisements

### NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY Day School of Business Administration

#### Confers Degree of Bachelor of Business Administration in

Finance, Retailing, Marketing, Accounting, Sales-management, Industrial Management, Merchandising.

Open to graduates of Boston Latin School without entrance examinations, and to those offering 15 units, upon recommendation of the Headmaster or Superintendent.

On request the business manager will send you the Day School "Bulletin" throughout the year.

Address

**TURNER F. GARNER, Dean**  
School of Business Administration  
Northeastern University  
Boston (17), Mass.

He: "Yes, about forty miles out of town we found we'd run out of gas!"

She: "Oh, how ghastly!"

\* \* \*

Many a stout woman's ambition:  
To be weighed in the balance and found wanting.

\* \* \*

What a rare gift it is to have the sporting spirit combined with a culture which is polite even in the most trying circumstances!

Boggs, who was in quest of a Thanksgiving dinner, was distracted from the pursuit by a bullet which tore through the top of his hat.

"Hey," he yelled to the hunter who had fired the shot and who emerged from a clump of brush, "Watch where you're shooting!"

"Oh, pardon me," apologized the hunter, "I mistook you for some one else."

## Chamberlain



HATS AND COATS  
FOR SCHOOL AND  
COLLEGE FELLOWS

2 STORES WASHINGTON ST.  
311 Opposite the Old South Church  
659 Gayety Theatre Building

### HORACE PARTRIDGE CO.

#### ATHLETIC AND SPORTING GOODS

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Athletic outfitters to Boston  
Latin School

Discount prices to B. L. S. Students

—Ask Mr. Fitzgerald for

**DISCOUNT CARD**

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## LATIN SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

*Continued from Page 22*

In all the succeeding rehearsals, under the patient and excellent leadership of Mr. Wagner, the orchestra began to show improvement in technique and other orchestral refinements; in the meantime it was being enlarged.

The school may well remember and appreciate the playing of the orchestra at the Third Public Declamation on Friday, December 21. The program among its excellent numbers included also the "League of Nations March," written by Mr. Wagner. The playing of the piece exemplified his talents both as a director and a composer.

The orchestra at present is in fine condition, but there is yet plenty of room for improvement, for instance, on the part of those in the first and second classes. These boys are fine players but lack either school spirit or energy to come and help both themselves and the activities of the school by gracing the orchestra with their playing. It is true they have only one half or one and one-half more years to complete their school career, but let them not be too grown up to come and play. More wind instruments are still desired to make the orchestra a well balanced unit.

The work of organizing and administering the orchestra has been furthered greatly by the sincere interest and material aid given by Mr. Campbell. He shows a desire to help in every way which is appreciated greatly by the orchestra.

All indications point to a successful year which will be a surety if the co-operation of all is obtained.

*C. J. Odenweller Jr.—'26,*

"What did you say when he told you  
he loved you?"

"I told him I didn't believe him."

"What did he say to that?"

"He said he thought it was funny,  
because all the others had."

---

## HUNTINGTON SUMMER SCHOOL

Preparation for colleges and technical schools. A full unit of work is covered in each course offered.

An excellent opportunity to make up conditions or to prepare for fall examinations.  
The session begins June 30.

Send for booklet.

HUNTINGTON SCHOOL

20 A Huntington Avenue,

Boston, Mass.

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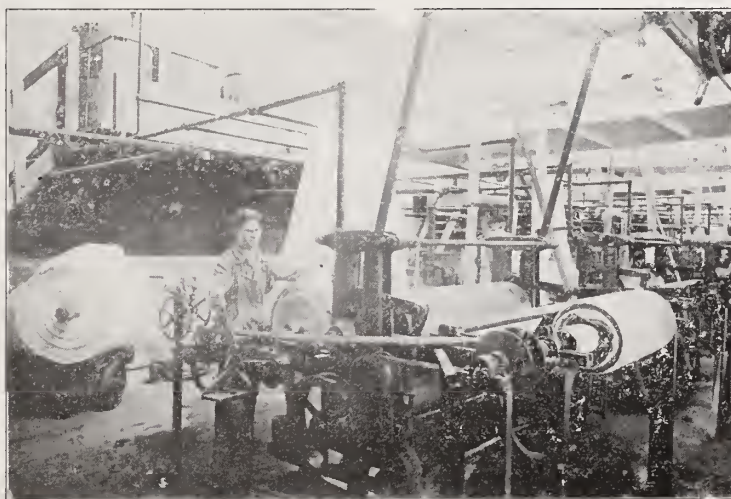
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## Advertisements

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# NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING



OPERATING A DYEING MACHINE, GLENLYON DYE WORKS, SAYESVILLE, R. I.

### COURSES OFFERED

The School of Engineering, Northeastern University, offers four-year college courses of study, in co-operation with engineering firms, in the following branches of engineering, leading to the Bachelor's degree:

1. Civil Engineering.
2. Mechanical Engineering.
3. Electrical Engineering.
4. Chemical Engineering.

### REQUIREMENTS FOR ADMISSION

Graduates of the Boston Latin High School who have included algebra to quadratics and plane geometry in their courses of study are admitted without examinations.

### EARNINGS

The earnings of the students for their services with co-operating firms vary from \$250 to \$600 per year.

### APPLICATION

An application blank will be found inside the back cover of the catalogs. Copies will also be mailed upon request. Applications for admission to the school in September, 1924, should be forwarded to the school at an early date.

### CATALOG

For a catalog or any further information in regard to the school, address

**CARL S. ELL, Dean**

**School of Engineering**

**Northeastern University**

**Boston 17, Massachusetts**

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## LATIN SCHOOL REGISTER

Visitor (to negro): "You're foolish to burn that grass; you'll make the meadow black as you are."

Negro: "Don't worry about dat. Dat grass will grow up and be as green as you are."

\* \* \*

Teacher (trying to describe the word *slowly*): "If I walked across this room how would I be going?"

Smart Aleck: "Bowlegged."

\* \* \*

Teacher: "Did you have any trouble with your home-lessons last night?"

Ardent Student: "No, sir, they didn't trouble me in the least."

\* \* \*

Customer: "Herman, how on earth did you ever reduce? You used to weigh three hundred pounds."

Clerk: "Well, I went to see the doctor and he told me to ride a bicycle, and ever since I've been falling off."

\* \* \*

## SUPERLATIVE

"Gabbleton is always quoting statistics."

"My stars! Is he as big a liar as all that?"

\* \* \*

Hiram Snickleby, a New England horse dealer, sold a horse to an expressman who, however, returned in a day or two with the statement that he was not exactly satisfied with his deal. He was asked the reason for his dissatisfaction.

"There's only one thing I don't like about this mare," he said. "She won't hold up her head."

"Oh, that's only her silly pride," explained Hiram. "She will when she's fully paid for."

\* \* \*

## DON'T CLOSE HERE!

———Read Page 27 and 28 *everything* on the cover. It may be a help!



Advertisements

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# High School Uniforms

Complete \$8.50

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ALL SIZES ALWAYS IN STOCK

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**HARDING UNIFORM CO.**

*Boy Scout Outfitters*

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TEL. MAIN 2839

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

Makers of

**PERRY'S SAFETY SELF-FILLING FOUNTAIN PENS**

**ALL STANDARD MAKES  
ON SALE**



ALL MAKES OF  
**FOUNTAIN PENS AND EVERSHPARP PENCILS REPAIRED**

YOUR NAME IN GOLD LETTERS  
FREE IF PEN IS PURCHASED HERE

**PERRY PEN CO.**

**333 WASHINGTON STREET**

**BOSTON, MASS.**

OPEN TILL 6 P. M. EVERY DAY

**JEWELRY AND WATCH REPAIR DEPT. ROOMS 307-308**

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**HIBERNIA SAVINGS BANK**

**16 COURT STREET**

**ONE DOLLAR STARTS AN ACCOUNT**

**BEGIN SAVING NOW**

**JAMES M. CURLEY, Pres.**

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Boston Young Mens' Christian Union

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Frank L. Locke, Pres't

Charles L. Burrill, Sec

Library; Evening Classes; Gymnasium; Social Service; Employment Department; Camera Club; Orchestra; Mendelssohn Singers; Hostess Room, Etc.

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## J. W. BRINE CO.

Athletic and Sporting Goods

Ask for a Discount Card from  
Mr. French

286 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.

## ROSENFELD & RAPKIN CO.

HIGH SCHOOL UNIFORMS

For Quality Merchandise, We Have The Lowest Prices

CHEVRONS

ALL RANKS IN STOCK OR MADE WHILE YOU WAIT

OPEN EVENINGS 15 SCHOOL ST.  
UP ONE FLIGHT



## "DINTY'S"

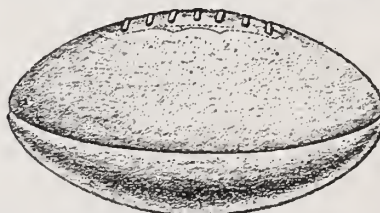
Moleskin Sheep Lined Coats

(Copyright 1911)

Thirty inches long, beaverized sheep collar, loops and buttons, knit wristers, belt all around and four pockets.  
Sizes 6 to 18 years.

**\$7.95 each**

This real leather RUGBY BALL  
**FREE** with each COAT



THE SIMON COAT CO. Dept. V

Mail orders filled

44 Kingston St.

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## Advertisements

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Wise bees save honey



Wise folks save money

### RESOLVED:

"During the year 1924 I will add something each week to my savings account. I will write into the pages of my bank -book, week in and week out, a record of steady saving which will tell, better than anything else, the story of my progress towards Success and Happiness."

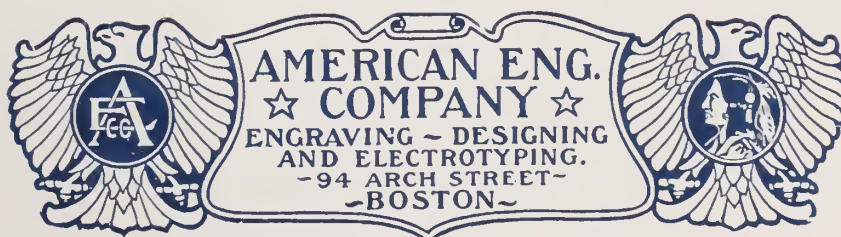
**There is no better place for your savings  
than a Mutual Savings Bank**

### HOME SAVINGS BANK

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NEW TUBES CUT PRICES

== **Complete Sets** ==

Detector unit in cabinet

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NEW TUBES \$2.00

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